

## Neal Peterson

### "Beautiful Lies"

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There's something about the way that you move your  
mouth

Those sad little lies, oh how do they make it out into  
these ears of mine

There's something about the way that you roll your  
eyes

You do it so well, you act like you're so surprised  
that what I said was not the truth

Now tell me how it feels to pick it apart and play it just  
like a game

The shame it brings for playing it like you made the  
rules

You change the rules, you break the rules with all those  
beautiful lies

There's something about the way that you cross your  
heart

And hoping to die, I guess that could be a start to  
what's the worst you could say

When everything's gone and nothing is left but trust  
Your skin and bones will always begin to rust as soon  
as you spew those beautiful lies

Come tell me how it feels to pick it apart and play it just  
like a game

The shame it brings for playing it like you made the  
rules

You change the rules, you break the rules with all those  
beautiful lies

Someday you'll see it never comes out the same  
People will change, but no one will face the blame of it  
all

The pain of it all, what came of it all from all those  
beautiful lies

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